

BOMB PROOF

*A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Interests
of U. S. Army General Hospital No. 18*



Vol. 1; No. 10

Sept. 21, '18

Published by and for the Enlisted Men of United States Army General Hospital No. 18

A Laundry That Offers a Double Service

THE MODEL WHITE STEAM PRESSING CLUB CAN
GIVE YOU EFFICIENT SERVICE IN LAUNDRY
WORK AND IN CLEANING AND PRESSING. THE
LAUNDRY IS CLOSE TO THE HOSPITAL, BEING
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At our cleaning and pressing rooms we have every facility for cleaning uniforms as well as civilian clothing. We can clean khaki by a process that leaves the cloth almost the original color. The pressing is done by hand and machine, and we have an expert seamstress to do the sewing and mending. Here we have facilities for making uniforms and civilian clothing. Give us a trial.

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IN our laundry we can clean almost anything from handkerchiefs to O. D. blankets. The modern methods and up-to-date machinery thoroughly cleanse the cloth without injuring or tearing its texture or shrinking the material. The work is carefully done from the time the clothes come inside the building until taken away. The white auto is our delivery wagon. Send your clothes by it or bring them.

Model White Pressing Club and Steam Laundry

BOMB PROOF



Published Weekly

Vol. 1, No. 10

Waynesville, N. C., September 21, 1918

Price 5 Cents

President Thanks the Army in France for Victory; King George Cables Mr. Wilson His Congratulations

MR. WILSON'S MESSAGE OF CONGRATULATIONS TO GENERAL PERSHING
THE WHITE HOUSE, Washington, September 14, 1918.

Gen. John J. Pershing, American Expeditionary Force, France.

ACCEPT my warmest congratulations on the brilliant achievements of the army under your command. The boys have done what we expected of them and done it in the way we most admire. We are deeply proud of them and of their chief. Please convey to all concerned my grateful and affectionate thanks.---WOODROW WILSON.

"FAR-REACHING RESULTS," SEEN BY THE BRITISH SOVEREIGN
LONDON.

The resident of the United States of America, Washington.

ON behalf of the British Empire I heartily congratulate you on the brilliant achievement of the American and allied troops under the leadership of General Pershing in St. Mihiel salient. The far-reaching results secured by these successful operations which have marked the active intervention of the American Army on a great scale under its own administration are the happiest augury for the complete and, I hope, not far distant triumph of the allied cause.---George, R. I.

U. S. CHEMISTS SUPPLYING DYES FORMERLY MADE IN GERMANY

The Progress the United States Has
Made in The Dyestuff Industry
Since Beginning of the War.

The remarkable success of the American chemists and chemical manufacturers in developing the dyestuffs industry, when the supply of dyes from Germany were cut off, is strikingly shown in a report just issued by the United States Tariff Commission, entitled "Census of Dyes and Coal-Tar Chemicals, 1917."

At the outbreak of the European war, Germany dominated the world's trade in dyes and drugs derived from

coal tar. Before the war, seven American firms manufactured dyes from imported German materials. In 1917 190 American concerns were engaged in the manufacture of dyes, drugs, and other chemicals derived from coal tar, and of this number, 81 firms produced coal-tar dyes from American materials which were approximately equivalent in total weight to the annual imports before the war. The total output of the 190 firms, exclusive of those engaged in the manufacture of explosives and synthetic resins, was over 54,000,000 pounds with a value of about 69 million dollars.

Large amounts of the staple dyes for which is a great demand are now being manufactured in the United States. A few of the important dyes such as the vat dyes derived from

alizarin, anthracone, and carbazol, are still not made. The needs of the wool industry are being more satisfactory met than the needs of the cotton industry.

The report gives in detail the names of the manufacturer of each dye or other product and the quantity and value of each product, except in cases where the number of producers is so small that the operations of individual firms would be disclosed. Seventeen hundred and thirty-three chemists or engineers were engaged in research and chemical control of this new industry, or 8.8 per cent of the total of 19,643 employees. The report also contains an interesting account of the history and development of the industry since the outbreak of the European war.

DETACHMENT NOTES



NY man who is brave enough to enter a building alone where there are 35 handsome young ladies—all adepts with the baseball bat, certainly deserves to be decorated for special bravery.—Scientific Observer.

Sgt. First Class Cunningham has now joined the N. P. A. (Nurses' Protective Association.) As you were, Cunningham!

But why pick on Cunningham, ladies? Why not call a real MAN, like Sergeant Fisher?

Someone has accused Pvt. Wieland of taking a bath in the fountain one night last week. Now we know what killed the fish.

Corporal Buck has started a new custome—standing reveille in the Scottish uniform: Overcoat, hat shoes and socks.

Oh, Sergeant Kautz! Why do you wear that nose of yours so long? Please have it bobbed; won't you—Chris, dear, then you won't snore so loud. (Signed) McClain.

We understand there are two more of the Q. M. (no that don't mean Queer Monkeys, that means Quarter Master) variety coming this way. Come on boys—two more won't make much difference.

LOST—One hair. Finder please return to Sergeant Michell and get reward.

WANTED—Volunteers for the N. P. A. Those with bald heads need not apply.

Provost Sergeant—Cheer up Sweat, you can buy a wig.

A praise to you, E. Cunningham, Thou knight so brave and bold, Who dared to risk your life to save, Our maidens, young and old.

They called on you, and willingly, You rushed unto their aid, And for yourself, E. Cunningham, Many maiden friends have made.

There's many a man with heart so true,

That couldn't be bought for money But to look for a MAN in the Nurses' Home,

Must have been—well, rather funny.

Sergeant Fisher is very much elated—he had his name in the paper three times last week.

Sergeant Martin says "walking is one thing I never could do." We all agree with you, sergeant.

Sergeant E. E. Hunter who has been connected with the Reconstructional Department at this hospital received orders from Washington last week to proceed to Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky., where he will enter the training school for chaplains. Sergeant Hunter made many friends while here and we predict he will be a favorite with the boys wherever he goes. He has a most pleasing disposition and an irreproachable character. He is an ideal man for an army chaplain and we feel sure that the regiment he is assigned to will be proud of him.

Pvt. Ginsberg is back again with the boys. He was at his home in Philadelphia on a 10-day furlough. He was all smiles as he "pulled in," telling the rest how good it feels to be home for a few days. He reports things as very quiet there. Nothing

strange. The "big village" has that reputation since long before the war.

Pvt. Grossman is just returned from the "Smoky City," where he has spent his furlough. We will now enjoy that smiling "vissage" once more.

We are told that Pvt. Robertson walked 10 miles on Sunday to "see" his friend. Of course, we don't know what the attraction is, but if it is necessary to cover that distance to see her, we would suggest the Q. M. issue him an extra pair of shoes. Poor fellow—he needs them.

LONELY MAIDEN, 23, would confidentially, correspond with gentleman matrimonially inclined. Pictures exchanged. Box 150, Syracuse, N. Y.

Here's your chance, Pvt. Hawkins! Take pity on the poor, lonely maiden.

At the afternoon drill, sergeant to Pvt. "Red" Bingaman—"As you were."

Red—"Yes, and I do wish I could be as I were."

Our Detachment Barracks Chambermaid Pvt. Wieland, besides doing his domestic service, also operates a shoe shining "parlor" in the coal bin "lobby" of the barracks. Give him a trial, boys, he gives you some "shine on" and for only 10 cents.

Everybody is happy once more. Our tent buddy, Pvt. Flood, has completely recovered from an attack of grip. He was very much afraid he would be transported to the Main Hospital Building.

We now have found the object of Pvt. Bosold's alarm clock. He sets

(Continued on page 12.)

SOLDIERS OF THE U. S. A. The Royal Cafe

can and will give the best EATS in town at REASONABLE PRICES. Or we will make up lunches and send them out.

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and Men

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THE Nurses at the Hospital,
as well as the wives of the
officers and enlisted men, will
find here a complete assortment
of the latest ideas in Fall Mil-
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But natural
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Frozen by
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Methods

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Thank you
WAYNESVILLE ICE CO.

—at—
Waynesville, N. C.,
Of course

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I have purchased the furniture,
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Tipton Furniture Co. Will be
pleased to see all of the old pa-
rons of above company and will
assure them of fair treatment.

One Price strictly.

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Published by and for the Enlisted Men of U. S. General Hospital, No. 18

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post office, Waynesville, N. C., as second-class mail matter, as provided
under the act of March 3, 1879.

Waynesville, N. C., September 21, 1918

Joining the army is much like getting married. As in marriage, one starts out with a fine spurt of idealism. As with the marriage union, one joins the army for better or for worse. Many of us have experienced the force and meaning of "for better or for worse" in marriage. All of us have experienced its meaning in the army. The idea is sometimes expressed as "the army will make or break a man."

In all cases the man who maintains his first resolves; who gets the force and meaning of his oath of enlistment, and lives up to the principles set forth herein; who is content to conduct himself within the boundary lines of his duty; who can accept as the foundation of his work the ideal service; the man who can give over his individualism if it runs counter to the organization spirit, that man has accepted the army for better. The army will "make him." Make character.

The man that the army "breaks;" the man who is worse off for joining the army is the man who "in part" or whole, shows the opposing characteristics. To him the oath is a form. If he did not at first start on a materialistic basis he very soon gets there. The theme of his conduct is selfishness and is expressed commonly by "to hell with you; I've got mine." This sort of soldier never loses an opportunity to impress his ideas on others in his organization and can always criticize the way his C. O. runs his job. This soldier defines a real soldier as a man

who, through insubordination, has landed in the guard house. Perhaps he lands there himself. He sympathizes with the man who goes A. W. O. L. and if he has sufficient "guts," he will take a little trip A. W. O. L. himself. This kind of soldier may get away with it for a while, but if he doesn't wake up and fall in line, working parallel to the force of the organization, he will be "run down" and from that time on, as far as that organization is concerned, he will be "down." About his only hope then is a transfer. If the C. O. thinks he is worth "another chance," he may get it. This is the kind of soldier that the army breaks. He is worse off for his experience in the army.

Can you conceive of an army composed of this latter class of soldiers? How effective would such an army of conflicting elements and negative discipline be against an organized and determined enemy?

A remarkable experiment in education is one of the incidental consequences of lowering the draft age to 18. From the men of this age class the government is preparing to select apparently large numbers to receive training in colleges. All the expenses of tuition and sustenance will be borne by the government and the courses of study pursued by the men will be controlled by the government with a view to meeting military requirement. By this plan you men of intellectual attainments sufficient to meet the college entrance requirements will get at least a taste of life in situations from which they would, in many cases, have considered themselves forever debarred by poverty. Many of them will probably find their way back to the colleges after the war. Not less interesting will be the effect upon the colleges of an infusion of young men under definite obligation to devote themselves exclusively to their studies, military and academic. Perhaps the country club atmosphere, said to hang around certain of our colleges, will be lifted at least temporarily. It would be a great gain to the colleges and to the democracy at large if a permanent system of selecting young men for college education under national auspices were to grow out of these beginnings.

Divine Services at Hospital

Divine service will be held Sunday, September 22, in the mess tent, receiving ward, at 9 a. m. General services at 3:15 p. m. All are cordially invited to be present.

Rev. John B. Mullin, Chaplin.

Are in the Swim

Tent Village has taken a real summer resort atmosphere. It has become quite the style to stick up signs (more or less appropriate) beside each door.

There is a "Seldom Inn," whose inmates are always out.

"Buckingham Palace." Minus the rugs, pictures and bric-a-brac.

"Fair Ones and Lady Lovers." We would like to see them.

"Le Chateau." Wonder if they've been to France.

"Heart Breakers." That's enough.

"Villa de Resta." They're taking the treatment.

"All Inn." It looks it.

"Peek Inn." Tell us why?

"The Model." Enuf sed.

"Old Soldiers' Home." Aftermath of war.

"El Tovar." Why! oh why! Such a high-sounding name!

Why not a "U-Needa-Lunch" on the mess hall door? Or "U-Needa-Bath" on the bath house. The receiving ward tent might also be called the "Sanctum."

Just So

"There is a feller here who owns a queer animal," said the landlord of the Petunia tavern. "It has a head like a turtle and body like a colt. There is a fin along its spine. It has feathers on its body, fur on its legs, and a spike or sticker on the end of its tail. It whistles up to 10 o'clock in the morning, and then brays till noon. Afterward—" "Nonsense!" said the guest, whose countenance was shaped considerably like that of a rare old fiddle. "You don't expect me to believe a fantastic tale like that, do you?" "Well, I heard you saying a little while ago that you feared we could never whip the Huns and might eventually be compelled to conclude a German peace. Of course, if you believe that you will believe anything."

Footwork

Brown—"What made you start clapping when that woman stept on your foot in the car?"

Barlow—"I was dozing. I thought mother and the girls were having a musicale at home and one of them was signaling that it was time to applaud."

Work for the Wacht

Incidentally the "Wacht am Rhein" would better keep its eyes open. It may have some work cut out for it in the no too far distant future.

“Y” NOTES

The party given by the Barraca-Philathia of North Carolina under the management of Mrs. N. Buckner of Asheville, the able General Secretary, yesterday afternoon from three to five p. m. for the boys at the General Hospital No. 18, was more than a success.

The musical program was as follows:

Violin solo—Pvt. Stoopback, General Hospital No. 12.

Ladies Quartet—Asheville Ladies. Reading—Mrs. Kellogg.

The Bird Solo—Mrs. Bums.

Scotch Songs and Scotch Costume—Mr. Stuart.

After which the grand eats, ice cream of many kinds given by the Barraca-Philathea Class of Goldsboro and good old chocolate cake from the good ladies of Asheville, all of which was soon made to disappear.

The ladies of Waynesville furnished beautiful flowers. Thanks to all who contributed to our entertainment, so say we all.

—Y—

The attendance at the “Y” for the week was 1150.

Letters written at the “Y” for the week were 1250.

—Y—

The following visitors registered at the “Y” for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rose, Miami, Fla.; Miss Myrtle Rose, Miami, Fla.; Miss Ruth Rose, Miami, Fla.; Mrs. W. D. Templeton, New York; Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Larow, Knoxville, Tenn.; L. F. Powell, Starke, Fla.; Mr. R. B. Hays, Asheville, N. C.

Mr. Hays represented the A. L. A. and is a son of the late President R. B. Hays.

—Y—

The song service on Sunday and Wednesday evening is one of the popular evening entertainments at the “Y” when standing room is at a premium.

—Y—

Tuesday evening the faithful Pvt. Beeman gave us an evening of instrumental music. Come again Beeman.

—Y—

Our little playmate Corp. Buck is the musician of the company, always ready and willing to tickle the ivories.

—Y—

Secretary Rue was in Asheville on Thursday. Ask him who he came back with?

We hear that our little home may be closed and that our little playmates will be cared for by others, all of which brings sadness to our hearts. Personally we hope it is not true, for while we have done the best we could under the circumstances we have been handicapped by having no building and now that that is in sight it seems too bad for us to have to go. For we can assure you we have come to know and love all our boys, and our work here has only been a pleasure at all times and if the fortunate one to take it up, will just enjoy doing it one half as much as we have we shall know then that you will be well cared for, and with the words of the poet we will say:

If our earthly trails never cross again, we shall meet on the sunset shores of a sundown sea where the ancient folks rest.

—Y—

The Y. M. C. A. chorus is making rapid progress in its work and interest is growing rebarbably. For the “Billy Sunday” Chorus Sunday night the chorus marched twenty strong to the Presbyterian Church where they were greeted by a large audience. The complimentary words and the beauti-

(Continued on page 12.)

Kenmore Hotel

MAIN STREET
Waynesville, N. C.

SHORT walk from the Army Hospital. Close to station. Situated in business section of the city. Excellent cuisine.

**OPEN : THE : YEAR : AROUND
THE TRAVELING MAN'S HOME**

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*Outfitters to
Men and Women*

Everything in
Ready-to-Wear
FALL GOODS
Arriving Daily

Frank Ray & Co.

Waynesville, N. C.

THE WHITE GUARD

A Department Conducted by the Nurses



T surely doesn't seem natural to see Miss Klinger hobbling around on crutches. Hope your ankle will be well soon, Edna, so you can be your lively self once more!

—o—

HALT!- WHO GOES THERE?? No Man's Land no more. Men, Men, All the time guards everywhere.

—o—

We have our special fads. Miss Vivian's is bear-hunting and "much-roon" gathering. "Oh you blondie."

—o—

Night Sup.—"Miss Carey, it's your night to cook supper."

Carey—"Very well. I'll set the table."

—o—

Jimmie's popularity reached it's limit when even the burglars came to see her.

—o—

Guards around the Nurses' quarters are very bold, according to Miss Thurston. They deliberately stop you without ever having had an introduction!

—o—

A broad smile again adorns the face of Miss Hword. The reason? A leave of absence doesn't last forever.

—o—

Midnight in the Mess Kitchen
A group of night nurses.

One lone O. D.

Silence!

Until soup is served.

The sound of much laughter and talk.

Sudden darkness!

Something wrong with the electricity.

Miss Vivian is placed next, but one to the poor lone O. D.

A hand reaches out in the darkness, Miss Vivian finds it.

A responsive pressure and a few ecstatic sighs.

Someone brings forth a flash light—Mean, I say.

A disappointed squeal, a gasp from Miss Vivian.

It is not the O. D.'s hand. Confusion. Poor Miss Vivian!

—o—

Bill and I went to the movies the other night. The steam piano played

"Over There." Bill thought it was the national song. He stood up—and so did I—DARN Bill.

—o—

The boardwalk to the Nurses' quarters is finished. Miss Evers bemoans the fact that it is too narrow for TWO. But Miss Wright says its all RIGHT. It is jus right for two if he holds your arm.

—o—

Who does the washing at the bungalow? Some one said it is all Wright.

—o—

McKinley is in such a hurry to go horseback riding she forgets part of the lunch. When they return Yeaper has to be carried from the horse, and put to bed, she says it is because she is so hungry. "I wonder."

—o—

Things are not always lost, when they are not in your hands. Especially stockings. Where do you wear 'em, Sara, that is the place to look first.

Lost.—A green girl's sweater-Finder return to E. Keeran.

—o—

Look low before you say your purse is lost.

—o—

Can anyone suggest a name for the nurses quarters, it has been said, "No Man's Land" is no longer appropriate for now after 6 p. m. and all through the night you can hear the tramp, tramp of the man with gun on his shoulder. We no longer need to sing hymns.

—o—

Have you noticed the sign on the bungalow. (The Villa of Rest). Who believes in signs anyhow?

—o—

The Nurses Home has been decidedly spookish lately in the early mornings. Candlelight!

—o—

Some of our fair ones complain that it is hard to straighten their curls and put on their powder by candle.

—o—

Five nurses, Lowe, Goldsmith, Sheehan, Kelly and Galahad have been added to our colony. Welcome girls.

—o—

Miss Penny is having a rest in quarters. Not, however, by orders. Pennies and quarters. (Excuse fun.)

Trouble in the Sanctum

The foreman entered the editorial sanctum. He was surprised to find the editor's face badly bruised.

"Had a fall downstairs?" asked the foreman.

"No. It's on account of our description of the Jones-Smith wedding. I wrote, 'Miss Smith's dimpled shing-face formed a pleasant contrast with Mr. Jones' strong, bold physiognomy.'

"And this is how it reads, 'Miss Smith's pimpled, skinny face formed a pleasant contrast with Mr. Jones' stony, bald physiognomy.'

"Send that proofreader to me at once," he continued, throwing one blood-stained handkerchief in the waste-basket and searching for a clean one. "There's fight left in me yet!"

MILLER BROS.

Staple and Fancy Groceries

—PHONE 30—

The place to get good things to eat.

Pickles, Olives, Underwood's Deviled Ham, Cold Meats for lunches, Jellies, Jams, CLIC- QUOT CLUB GINGER ALE.

Make this Store Your Headquarters

We Sell War Savings and

Thrift Stamps

TO REACH THE MAN WHO
REALLY BUYS I'D SIMPLY
START TO ADVERTISE

Written by M. J. Donahue for "The Cloverleaf" (And swiped by us from that publication.)

If I was selling trees and seeds, I'd tell the folks about their needs. To reach the man who really buys I'd simply start to advertise. I'd tell him plain to use my stuff, and I would never swing a bluff, because I know it doesn't pay to bunk the public any way. I wouldn't make my ad too meek, but to the folks I'd thusly speak:

"When you want to plant some seeds don't buy them like a peck of beads, but get them where you know they're right, where they are sold by honor bright. My seeds come straight to you by rail, and never are they old and stale. My trees are best that skill can grow, raised by the men who always know just what to do to raise a tree and make the buyer wild with glee.

"My seeds are always just the cream; they'll grow from Maine to Bowling Green, and so on south; of course you know they'll almost thrive in Artic snow. My stock is good; my service great; my stuff is sold in every

state; my trees will grow in sand or loam, so plant them now about your home."

This spiel I'd spring in magazines until the folks dug in their jeans to bring out coin to send to me in payment for my seeds and trees. And when I'd made a lot of "dough" I'd settle down in Million Row and tell my son if he is wise he'd best begin to advertise.

Pressing Club Moved

The Model White Pressing Club has moved to its new location on Main street opposite the Waynewood Hotel. They are now better prepared and equipped to do your pressing.

The Sense of Hearing

It happened one morning at reveille that the leader of the last squad was absent. A new recruit who had fallen in on the end of the line was told in a whisper to report the squad by saying the usual: "All present or accounted for."

A moment later he sang out:
"All present on account of the war."

Ham an' Eggs Pleas!

The American soldier's opinion of a French hotel petit dejeuner is summed up in the comment of one of them: "I ain't no hummin'-bird."

A Real Help

Pat—"This is the foist time inny of these corporations hev done innything to binnefit the working man."

Mike—"How is that, Pat?"

Pat—"It is this seven-cent fare. I hev bin walkin' to and from work and savin' in cens, and now I kin save fourteen cints."

Intrepid Brotherhood

War has its horrors, but has this of good—

That its sure processes sort out and bind

Brave hearts in one intrepid brotherhood

And leave the shame and imbeciles behind...

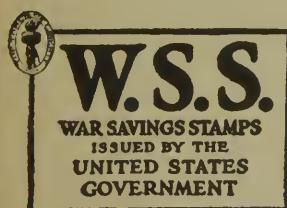
More Interest

"Now, Pvt. Phillips," said the C. O., "don't you want to make your will before you go over?"

"Will, nuthin', sir! The only only will I'm worrying about is, will I ever come back if I go over?"

Officer (in rapidly driven car after knocking Tommy down)—"Look out, there."

Tommy (picking himself out of Flanders mud)—"What the hell are you going to do, back up?"



War Savings Stamps and Thrift
Stamps help the boys over there
to make the world safe for Democracy. Come in and buy all
you can, then buy fruit; but
buy the stamps first.

Waynesville Fruit Supply

Juseppe Mormino, Prop.

Hyatt & Company

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Hay, Grain, Etc	Steam

All Orders Given Prompt Attention

"Quality, Price, Service"

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Phone 43. : : Depot St.

Baseball

KID HENRY'S GANG GOES DOWN IN DEFEAT

Kid Henry and his dusky warriors were badly beaten last Saturday when they made an attempt to take Steven's outlaws into camp. After the game the first of the week Captain S. thought that perhaps the dusky lads might give his tribe a good battle, but in this he was sadly disappointed for they were hardly able to make it interesting. Private Miller was the star feature of the game and caused much amusement throughout. He deserves much of credit for keeping life in the game all the way through. A summary of the game follows:

WHITES

	Ab	R	H	E
Donahue, 2d	5	0	2	0
Clinger, 3d	5	2	2	0
Glum, 1st	5	4	3	0
Archer, 1 f	5	1	2	0
Brannon, ss	4	1	2	0
Hass, c f	5	2	3	0
Stevens, c	5	2	3	0
Byers, r f	5	1	1	1
Thornborrow, p	5	1	2	0
<hr/>				
Total	14	20	1	

Struck out by Thornborrow, 14.
Walked by Thornborrow, 0.

COLORED

	Ab	R	H	E
Crenshaw, 1st	4	0	2	1
Tally, 2d	4	0	1	2
Cox, c	3	0	0	0
Henry, ss	3	0	1	0
Miller, 3d	3	0	1	1
Sibert, cf	3	0	0	0
Leak, r f	3	1	1	0
Whitlock, 1 f	3	0	0	0
Hodge, p	2	0	0	0
Parrish, p	1	0	0	0
<hr/>				
Total	1	6	4	

Struck out by Hodge, 4.
Struck out by Parrish, 4.
Walked by Hodges, 0.
Walked by Parrish, 6.

Donahue started the game for the Whites and secured a hit over first, reaching second on an overthrow by catcher. Clinger and Glum were both struck out. Archer retired the side by a deep fly to center fielder, who made a beautiful catch of it.

Cox followed Tally and was hit by a pitched ball, thereby getting first. Kid Henry came swaggering to bat, but before he was able to finish batting Cox was thrown out by catcher, stealing third.

The next inning the Whites started their big drive by bunching six runs. Brannon, Haas and Stevens, the first three men up, all scoring. Byers, the next man up, struck out. Thornborrow was walked and reached second on Donahue's sacrifice. Clinger got a safe hit over first and stole second, coming home on Glum's two-bagger over first. Archer also secured a hit over first, but did not succeed in scoring, for Brannon was put out when he bunched a grounder to second baseman.

The colored boys were retired in quick order this inning, Henry being the only man to touch the ball and he was thrown out before he got to first, when he topped the ball to pitcher. Miller and Sibert were both struck out.

Hass, the first man up, was lucky enough to get a safe hit over first, but he wasn't satisfied with that but tried to steal second and was thrown out by Henry. Stevens popped a fly to Miller who made easy work of it. Byers drove one to Miller, who again stopped it and made a pretty peg to first baseman, who fumbled it, allowing Byers to get on. Thornborrow placed one just over shortstop's head, scoring Byers, but he was thrown out himself, when Hodge caught him trying to steal third.

Leak had the honor of getting the first hit for the colored lads this inning when he drove one to right field. Whitlock sacrificed Leak to second, but was thrown out at first himself. Hodge fanned, but Crenshaw saved the day with a hit for two bags over second, thereby scoring Leak. Tally followed suit with a hit over shortstop but Cox retired the side when he fanned, leaving a man on both first and second.

The next inning for the Whites was merely a repetition of the second inning aside from the fact that they did not score as many runs. Clinger and Glum were the only men to score.

Henry again came to bat and planted one to second baseman who threw him out at first. Miller let one drive to shortstop but was unable to beat the throw to first. Sibert retired the side by striking out.

Parrish was substituted for Hodge this inning and he did not allow the Whites a single run. Stevens popped a fly to second baseman. Byers tipped one over the catcher, who made a pretty catch of it and Thornborrow bunted one to pitcher and was thrown out at first.

The colored boys were again retired without scoring. Leak and Parrish were both fanned and Whitlock was

put out when he lifted a high one to first baseman.

Donahue was sent back to the bench when he tried to drive one through Crenshaw at first and couldn't quite do it. Clinger fanned and Glum knocked a grounder to second and reached first on second baseman's error. Archer was walked, Glum in the meantime stealing third. Brannon ended the inning by striking out.

Grenshaw started off the inning by getting a hit to right field. He landed safely on second when right fielder muffed the ball. Tally kindly placed one in third baseman's mit and Cox fanned. Henry this time succeeded in getting a two-base hit over first. Crenshaw was thrown out at the plate ending the darkies' chance for scoring that inning.

The Whites again scored in the lucky seventh. Stevens was the one that circled the diamond for a run this time. Hass, Donahue and Thornborrow were each given credit for a hit apiece. Glum, Hass and Byers were responsible for the three outs.

Miller started for his side with a hit to third base, but was not fast enough to beat the ball off first. Sibert and Leak both fanned.

In the eighth inning four more easy runs were made by Glum, Archer, Brannon and Hass. Stevens got as far as third, where he was caught napping and thrown out by Parrish to Miller.

Crenshaw, Whitlock and Tally were all three struck out thereby ending the game for owing to the lateness of the hour it was voted not to play the last inning since it was impossible for the colored side to catch up with the Whites.

Handing It Back

American tourists who are shaky as to their French have often been embarrassed by the voluble replies which their carefully studied phrases bring forth from French lips. Just now the tables are frequently turned, and the Frenchman or woman is puzzled by the fluent American vernacular. An example:

Yankee Trooper—"Parly-voo English, mademoiselle?"

French Maid—"Yes, a vairl leetle."

Yankee Trooper—"Good work! Say, could you put me wise where I could line up against some good eats in this burg?"

"I wonder," said Bowery Pete, "did Wilhelm crown de crown-prince after his last fight. It's a good thing he went home, 'cause de Yanks surely topped his drive fro him."

Soldiers' Commandments

Written for the man who handles a gun and faces the Hun; these commandments are so good that they have achieved a wide publication. The principles as laid down can easily be interpreted into the language of any army job and their application will insure upstanding sturdy manliness. The commandments follow:

First—Keep your eyes at the ready, your ears at full cock and your mouth at the safety notch for it is your soldierly duty to see and hear clearly, but as a rule you should be heard mainly at the sentry challenge or the charging cheer. Obey orders first and if still alive, kick afterwards, if you have been wronged.

Second—Keep your rifle or gun and your equipments clean and in good order and yourself as clean as you can. Treat your animals kindly and fairly, and your motor or other machines as though it belonged to you, and was the only one in the world. Do not waste your ammunition, your gas, your time, your food nor your opportunity.

Third—Never try to fire an empty gun nor at an empty trench, but when you shoot, shoot to kill, and forget not

that at close quarters, a bayonet beats a bullet.

Fourth—Tell the truth squarely, face the music and take your punishment like a man, for a good soldier won't lie, doesn't sulk and is no squealer.

Fifth—Be merciful to the women of your foe and shame them not for you are a man, not a beast, and a woman bore you and pity and shield the children in your captured territory, for you were once a helpless child and only a dastard makes war on the weak.

Sixth—You shall kill in the name and for the sake of liberty, equality and fraternity until right shall triumph over might and victory crown justice. You shall never desert your cause, your country, your colors, your corps, your comrade in arms, or the great alliance of liberators and you shall fight shoulder to shoulder with your brothers in the league of liberty to the end that despotism, autocracy and frightfulness shall perish from the earth and that freedom and democracy shall become the heritage of mankind.

Seventh—Fear dishonor, dread defeat, be of good cheer, high courage and don't shirk work or danger, but fear not death, dread not wounds, suffer in silence and die game.

Eighth—Bear in mind that the enemy is your enemy and the enemy of human kind until he is killed or captured, then he is your dead brother or your fellow soldier, beaten and ashamed, whom you should not further humiliate.

Ninth—Do your best to keep your head clear and cool, your body clean and comfortable and your feet in good shape for you think with your head, fight with your body, "stand to" and march with your feet.

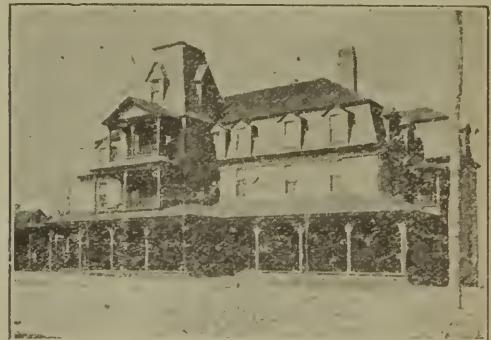
BLANK VERSE OR WORSE

Last night the rain poured down
And I—was on guard duty,
I caught myself asleep
Inside, out of the rain.
I'm glad I wasn't caught,
As that means thirty days.
Already I'm a good soldier,
Been in the army six months.
Two months in the kitchen
For calling a sergeant a boob.
Three months and two-thirds pay
For drinking a little booze
And now I am a sentry—
I hope I hold my job.

Gifts to Send or Take Home

Novelties, Souvenirs, Unusual
Pottery and Baskets from
Many Lands
Kodak Finishing and Picture
Framing Our Specialty

The Aiken Gift Shop



Hotel Waynesville

Miss Jessie Herren, Prop.

Excellent food and modern accommodations at reasonable prices
Open the year around. Only 15 minutes' walk from the
Army Hospital. A real home-like place at an altitude of nearly 3,000 feet. Write for particulars

Waynesville, N. C.

PHONE 114

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Electric Lights and Baths
:: Best Table Fare ::
\$2 Day—Special Weekly Rates
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L. A. Miller & Co.

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Khaki Buttons	Army Shoes
Black Ties	Leggins
Underwear	Candy
Handkerchiefs	Tobacco

C. A. Haynes

General Store

"In Frog Level" :: Near Depot
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& Yount**

New lunch counter just across
the bridge from the Post Ex-
change.
Also groceries and soft drinks.

**J. B. Henry & Son**

—Dealers in—

FARM IMPLEMENTS
AND FERTILIZERS

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

*We**Believe*

the soldier boys buy anything
they want from whoever they
please; that's right, it suits us,
for their way is the right way.

Wishing you everyone health
and happiness, we want to be

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The Whitehouse Cafe

The Soldiers' Friend

Get your lunch here. A good
meal at a low price. We also
handle groceries. Your trade
appreciated.

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J. R. WHITEHOUSE, Prop.
Depot Street

Miss Siler**& Company**

Are showing the newest
and most practical things in
MILLINERY
At Reasonable Prices

Calling Cards

--And--

Invitations

An attractive card is the
proper and dignified way to pre-
sent yourself. In the same way
a neatly printed or engraved in-
vitation adds elegance to any
formal occasion. See us for both
cards and invitations, printed or
engraved in the correct style.

Mountaineer - Courier
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

**McCracken
Clothing Co.****Men's Outfitter**

Solicits the patronage of the
patients and officers of General
Hospital, No. 18.

ON THE RUN SOME-
WHERE IN FRANCE

(Ellington Field Tale Spin)

Dear Papa: I am writing on der run, as der brave and glorious soldiers under my command have not seen der Rhine for so long dat dey have started back dat way, and of course I am going mit dem. Oh, papa, der has been some offel dings happened here in France. First, I started in my big offensive which was to crush der fool Americans, but dey know so little about military tactics dat dey will not be crushed, just like ve vant' en. I sent my men is big waves and ven dey got to de Americans dey all said "Boo," as loud as hey could holler. Vel according to vat you have always told me de Americans turned and run like b'azes. But vat you think? Dem fool Americans don't know anything about var and instead of running de odder vey dey came right toward us. Some of dem was singing something about. "Ve von't come back till it's over, over dere," or some odder foolish song, and some of dem were lafing like fools. Dey are so ignorant. But dey are offel reckless mit dere guns, and ven dey came toward us it vas dat my men took a notion dey wanted to go back to de dear old Rhine. Ve don't

like de little old dirty Marne river, anyhow. And, oh, papa, dem Americans use such offel language. Dey know nothing of kultur and say such offel things right before us. And dey talk blasphemy, too. Vat you think they said right in front of my face? One big husky from a place dey call Arizona. He said, "____," oh, papa, I hat to tell you vat a offel ting he said—but I can't help it, he said, "To hell mit der Kaiser." Did you effer hear anyting so offel? I didn't tink anybody would say such a offel thing so I turned around and run mit de odder boys. Vas I right? Vat? And oh, papa, you know dem breastplates vot you sent us—you can send some to put on your backs. You know ve are going de odder vay now and breastplates iss no good, for de cowardly Americans are shooting us right in der back. Some of our boys took off de breastplates and put dem behind, but de fool Americans are playing "De Star-Spangled Banner" mit machine guns on dem plates. Can't you help us? You remember in your speeches you said nothing could stand before de brave German soldiers. Oh, papa, I don't believe dese ignorant Americans ever read your speech, fer dey run after us just like ve was a lot of rabbits. Vot do you tink of dat?

Can't you send dem some of your speeches right away? Dey don't know how terrible ve are. Can't you move my army back to Belgium? vere ve von our glory. My men can whip all de women and children vot dem Belgians can bring us. But dese Americans are too rough and ignorant. Ve can't make dem understand dat ve are de greatest soldiers on earth, and ven ve try to sing "Deutschland Ueber Alles," dey laugh like a lot of monkeys, but ve are getting de best of dem Americans, ve can out-run dem. Nobody can keep up mit us ven ve tink of de dear old Rhine, and my army never did tink so much of dat der old river. Let me know right away vot to do by return post office.

CLOWN PRINCE WILLIE.

Time

"Yesterday" is forever—what is done can never be recalled.

"Today" is now—begin with a clean slate.

"Tomorrow" is the 32d of the month—it never, never arrives.

"Some day" is any day—it isn't on the calendar.

"Some time" is no time—never go when they say "Come and see us some time."

Shoe Repairing

Done neatly and quickly by
those who know how.

Half soling done while you
wait.

Goodyear Rubber Heels at-
tached.

Shoes shined and polish sold.

Champion Shoe Shop

L. E. Smith, Prop.

Waynesville Auto & Repair Co.



WAYNESVILLE'S Largest Garage offers tourists a complete service, consisting of auto storage, vulcanizing, repairing and overhauling. A modern garage with a complement of men skilled in automobile work.

Ajax Tires, guaranteed 5000 miles, for sale
Also Oil, Gasoline and Auto
Accessories

DETACHMENT NOTES

(Continued from page 2)

the alarm for 5:15 a. m., after being disturbed out of his peaceful slumber, he shuts off the alarm and "hits the hay" once more. Result: Double-time to the hospital kitchen about 30 minutes late.

* * *

Of all the pests that roam this earth, I'd rather be a LOUSE,

I'd crawl right up on Mitchell's pate and slide down on his Blouse.

* * *

Freckles are the farmerettes' service stars.

* * *

To Waynesville, North Carolina
Here's to Waynesville, North Carolina,

The town we have learned to love,
Though by birthright we cannot claim you,

Thou land favored by Above.

But still our hearts go out to you
And your people who call you their own,

For they have welcomed the stranger into their hospitable homes.

We are here in a Cause, and they but know

That weare far from home,
And in their kindness spoke the word,
"Come in—our home is yours".

We'd rather be in France 'tis true
But our sick comrades need us here,

And here we'll stay—if need be
For five and twenty years.

Even your quiet mountains
Seem to wear a welcome smile,
And the valleys resting low between
Seem to bear for us our trials.

Sure they furnish natural wonders
That to most of us are new,
And to truly Nature lovers—
Present a "Paradise" to view.

Flowers and trees of every species
Gently wave from the mountain side
While sparkling brooks and wild birds
In their densities do hide.

We all no doubt have traveled some,
And many peoples met;
BUT that we'll never strike a better place,
Would be a winning bet.

The people vie in showing us
That we are welcome here;
And we will vie in showing them,
Our gratitude sincere.

ous imaginary service and that something is the "spirit of happiness and good cheer" which is spread broadcast in our midst by the entertaining men who are behind the organization here. The general work of the Y. M. C. A. has been put before the American public time and time again, and everybody is familiar generally with its missions so it hardly needs any mention here. But the ability to go among men and dispel gloom, to make a man laugh and smile when he is feeling on the bum, is truly possessed by few and he who can do that among soldiers is fulfilling a high mission.

There is a secretary here who possesses a never ceasing flow of cheer, good fellowship and humor, and many a man has been made to feel better by his cheerful personality. I'm one of them. Tis truly a mission and we thank you.

A SOLDIER.

"Y" NOTES

(Continued from page 8.)

ful bouquet given by the church to the boys were evidence of appreciation.

—Y—

There is something about the Y. M. C. A. at this hospital which is worth to the men, as a whole, more than a ton of tracts, stationary and superflu-

CLOTHING DOES make a difference.

Just notice the well-dressed person on the street. The trim-fitting suit; the neat-appearing shoes; the stylish and becoming hat.

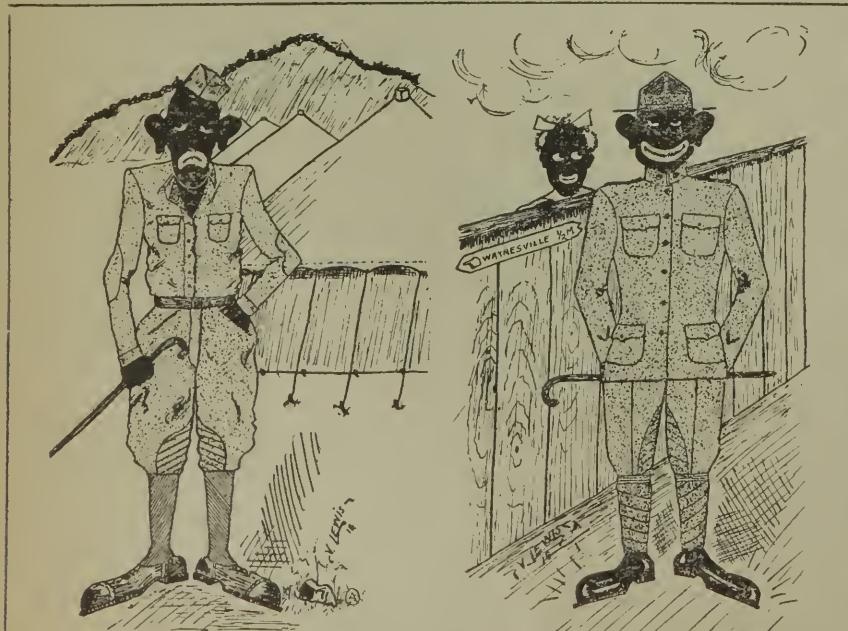
At our store you can get all these--and more. Courtesy is the greatest feature of our service,

Come in and see what we can do for you.

J. M. Mock

Main Street

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.



Private Theophilus Brown, at the earnest solicitation of the Educational Officer, decides that a little more education will be beneficial to him.

Ten days later the same gentleman, having learned the rudiments of writing, has made out a pass for himself and stands ready to testify to the merits of scholarship.

Thrift---

The American people must learn the lesson of Thrift.

Thrift makes for success in the business world and makes one respected.

The thrifty person is the best citizen, so let us all make Thrift one of our first objects.

Bank of Waynesville

THE OLDEST BANK IN WESTERN N. C.

MASSEY, EVANS BARBER SHOP

Expert Barbers

All Work Guaranteed

Electric massages for ladies and gentlemen.

Nurses' and soldiers' work solicited.

You will find us under the First National Bank Bldg., just around the corner on Depot street.

P. V. MASSEY
(Signed) DENNIS MASSEY
SAM EVANS

SLOAN-PLOTT HARDWARE CO.

—PHONE 133—

Every man needs a pocket knife. This is especially true of soldiers, who have so many uses for them. We have a good assortment at 75 cents to \$3.00 each.

Several men at the Hospital have found satisfaction in our leather and canvas leggins. Come in and look them over. Prices to fit all pocketbooks.

Waynesville Book Co.

Main Street

Waynesville, N. C.

The men at the Army Hospital, as well as our many civilian customers, will often find a good book a source of entertainment, education and pleasure. At our store you will find an excellent assortment of popular

BOOKS	CAMERAS and FILMS
STATIONERY	MAGAZINES
SOUVENIRS	FOUNTAIN PENS

Try our finishing department for developing and printing films

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Program September 23 to September 28

MONDAY, SEPT. 23

"Limousine Life"
and
"Airing Their Troubles"
Comedy

ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents

TUESDAY, SEPT. 24

ENID BENNET
in
"The Vamp"

ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25

MARGUERITE SNOW
and JAMES CRUZE
"The Million Dollar Mystery"
6—Acts—6

ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents

THURSDAY, SEPT. 26

TRIANGLE PLAY

ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents

FRIDAY, SEPT. 27

ELSIE FERGUSON
in
"The Song of Songs"

ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28

"House of Hate," No. 19
"Out West," Arbuckle Comedy
Broncho Billy in "True Love"
ADMISSION—10 and 15 Cents

Beginning Monday, Sept. 23, the Evening Show Will Start Promptly at 7:30

The boys at the Army Hospital can attend the first show and get back before their passes expire

The Corner Drug Store

HEADQUARTERS for Soda Fountain Drinks, Ice Cream, and Stationery. Agents for Nunzal's Fine Candies. Prescription department in charge of graduate pharmacist. Make this your Drug Store.

Phone 53

J. K. THIGPEN & CO.
The Corner Drug Store
Waynesville, N. C.

"Frayed Trousers"

The President of the Marshall Field store in Chicago is quoted as saying:

"If every young man saved a portion of his earnings there would be fewer cases of frayed trousers in their older years."

Keep out of the "Frayed Trouser" class by opening a savings account here.

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